



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

The Little Merman



👁 117 ✓ 16 ★ 13

Chapter 1 by Elisabeth Ford

Cameo sighs, feeling exceedingly more bored than usual. He was lonely truth be told, and had no friends. He pulls himself out of the water, setting himself upon a large rock which juts out of the dark ocean waters. The soft crashing of waves is soothing as he looks down at his fish-like tail; the same tail that has fascinated him for the last seventeen years.

Out of the corner of his eye he sees a light.

It was an odd, bright, purple, light. It flickered across the surface of the water in thin strips or dotted lines. Despite his reservation, he was curious. Cameo swims towards it, breaking one dangerous rule:

“Never go to the surface, Humans will hurt and kill you!”

Cameo sighs, breaking through the surface, like he's been trapped in an underwater prison for his entire life. He spots a crew of people, human people.

He tail flaps, propelling him towards the shallow area of the water, hiding and wanting to see on land, what the people doing. A woman stood in front of them in a simple, flowing, lingerie like outfit, dancing with fires on the ends of a long wooden stick.

Every man was watching her. They were whistling and howling, strange noises to anyone who lives underwater. Some even were taking pictures with cameras. The women

One man catches Cameo's eye. He was very tall, big looking and drinking heavily.

He's laughing and Cameo notices that the man is looking back, back at the ocean, back at him.

Until Cameo notices that the man is looking back, back at the ocean, back at him.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 2 by 20hupj

Oh well, you can hardly expect everything to be perfect on your first try.

Cameo ducked behind the wood, separating himself from the mans gaze. His iridescent green tail flicked high in the air sending water droplets into the sea bellow. Hopefully the man is just drunk and will pass Cameo as a hallucination. Hopefully.

He gripped the side of the deck for a few more seconds, the dark wood burning into the palm of his hand, his bright red hair dripping down his shoulders. After counting to 60 he pulled himself across to the window he had been peeking through before. Nothing.

He scanned the crowd of dancing and cheering humans. How could such an intoxicated bunch cause a death to a merman?

He watched the festives closer, his brain getting muddled up by the queer actions of the humans. Why would the humans be dancing on a boat? What purpose did that pose? Where their any benefit's to partying on a boat? Couldn't they just do it on land?

Cameo dropped back into the water, but not before he stole one more glance at the beautiful lacy women with jet black hair. The water splashed around him as he ducked underneath the water, causing a torrent of water to lap against the boat. From below Cameo saw another flash of light and the ship went out with a boom.

Chapter 3 by Egotastic

His immediate reaction was to escape. However, he was incredibly curious as to what had caused the loud explosion he had seen.

Cameo swam towards the direction of the ship, seeing humans gasping for air underwater. The ship had broken into pieces and the contents of the ship were everywhere. His tail flicked as he darted to the closest person to him.

To his surprise, it was the drunk man who had caught sight of him. He was clutching tightly to a piece of driftwood in hopes of not sinking. Cameo quickly put his arms around the man and pulled him toward

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

When he reached land, the man in his arms had already passed out. Pressing his ear to their chest, Cameo listened for a heartbeat, feeling relieved when he did.

When the breathing of the man became steady, Cameo felt that he no longer had to worry. Now that he had the time, he observed what the man looked like. His hair was pulled back into a small, loose ponytail. Cameo felt stubble on the man's chin, wondering why it wasn't a full grown beard like his father's.

Soft footsteps thumped against the sand behind him. Cameo dove back towards the water, but not without being seen by the woman with jet black hair running up to the man on the beach.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account